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Robert Morris' Mansion, a "Morris Folly," Philadelphia.

DESCRIPTION.

This great edifice, the grandest ever attempted in Philadelphia, for the family purposes of private life, was erected at the zenith of the fortune, but so much from his want of judgment in the end by his means, as by the deceptive estimates of his architect, Major L'Enfant,—a name celebrated in our annals for the signal disproportion between his hopes and accomplishments.

Mr. Morris purchased the whole square, extending from Chesnut to Walnut street, and from Seventh to Eighth street, for £10,000—a vast sum for what had been, till then, the Capitol, which the Norris' family had used as a pasture ground! Its original elevation was raised fifteen feet above the present level of adjacent streets. With such an extent of ground in ornamental cultivation, and a mere in effect fronting upon Chesnut street, so as to obtain grandeur was available, it must have had a signal effect. Immense funds were squandered on the building ere it reached the surface of the ground, it being generally two and sometimes three stories under ground; and the cellars, vaults, and labyrinths were numerous. It was finally got up to its intended elevation of three stories, crowning four sides of entire marble, and much of the ornaments worked of massive relief. Such as it was may be seen in the engraving, by which a faint copy of the magnificence intended by Mr. Morris may be obtained.

He died in this state of forwardness, Mr. Morris expended all his means. He was obliged to abandon all expectation of finishing it, and it is then that he became sensible of his utter ruin. He was frequently seen contemplating his structure, and has been heard to vent imprecations on himself and his extravagant architect. He had besides provided by importation and otherwise, the most costly furniture, all of which, in time, together with the marble mansion itself, had to be abandoned to his creditors.

Mr. Morris saw it ruin enough to make a picture, and to preserve the ideal presence of his scheme, but that was a—for the magnitude of the establishment could answer no individual wealth in this country; and in fact was speedily realized, that what cost so much to rear, could find no purchaser at any reduced price. The creditors were therefore compelled, by slow and patient labor, to pull down, piece-meal, what had been so expensively put up. Some of the underground labyrinths were so deep and massive as to have been left as they were, and at some future age may be discovered to be great perplexity of the *quid nunces*. The materials thus taken down were sold out in lots, and the square being divided into building lots and sold, gave occasion to employ much of its former material therein. Mr. William Sansom soon procured the erection of his "Row," on Walnut street, and many of the houses on "Sansom street," thereby producing a uniformity in building ranges of similar houses, often since imitated, but never before attempted in our city.

It has always struck me, says Mr. Watson, as something remarkable in the personal history of Mr. Morris, that while he operated for the government as financier, his wisdom and management were pre-eminent, as if "sky-guided and heaven-directed," leading to a national end, by an over-ruling Providence; but when acting for himself, as if teaching us to see that fact by contrast, all his personal affairs went wrong and to ruin!

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SELF OWN.

One moment yet before we part,
Oh pure and perfect love;
One thought ashore to soothe the heart,
One ceremony to prove
One [illegible] kiss, one fond adieu,
To leave it with nothing more
One look, a sigh, one tear from you,
My darkest and bitter woes.

Last year [illegible] first we met,
[illegible]'s rosy beam
[illegible] to these my last shall set,
Alas! forever and ever more.
Long [illegible] from their inborn mould,
Lost to be quite alone;
For when from thee to joy is found,
My lovely one, mine own.

I dared to pledge thy love to thrill,
Or paint it off as air;
I found an answer to compel,
My every thought to you.
Thy love has been the greatest jewel,
That ever I have shown;
More cheering for than all I wish
My dearest love, mine own.

Time shall but make them dearer still,
If dearer thou canst be;
There's naught but death my love shall chill,
The grave its keeper.
I'll kiss the day on which you gave,
The heart to be my throne;
And ne'er ill for thee I'll brave,
My lovely one, my own.

Then, little innocent as I'll prove,
Devoutly pious and true,
As accused then the tale we move,
And swear I'll think of you.
Then to you myself I'll bow thy name,
And with my dying breath
Call thee, as ever, mine own love,
My dearest wife, mine own.

JULIAN.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A "FAMILIAR EPISTLE."

In my "cousin" Ira, I have been extremely [illegible] of thee, in regard to my friend Adaline. Heart thou not fancied thyself sole lord of the affections of this gentle dame? Thy looks and deeds testify it. Ira, my "cousin" [illegible] thou hast not yet fathomed to its depth the character, the mind of Adaline. There is a species of pride, I pride it may be called, peculiar to womankind, and which when within proper bounds is one of the graces of the sex, but if suffered to exceed these, is no more nor less than calumny. Were the [illegible] of the mental cabinet of Adaline exposed to thy view, thou would perhaps discover a greater portion of that female oracle, than thou hast been aware of. That she has felt for thee a most pure friendship is true; that she has admired thee I have heard from her own lips; and sentiments of higher order than friendship or admiration have found possession of her breast, [illegible] my "cousin," the good qualities of thy character, (virtues in miniature, nothing else,) have been the charm. And now, "cousin," a word more.—If thou wouldst ever gain a wife, of heart, of genuine worth, cultivate those good qualities; those are the chains, the silken chains, [illegible] yet strong, that will captivate in the most [illegible] manner the heart of a virtuous and [illegible] minded maid.

I am somewhat fearful for thee, my "cousin," [illegible] the endowments of thy character are diminishing in lustre; either such is thy case in the eyes of Adaline, or, she has drawn nearer to [illegible] Deity, whose unrivalled beauty eclipses [illegible] the sons of earth. I am inclined to believe, if my friend has been chained in the least degree, those fetters are burst asunder, and the [illegible] behind her, in addition to that catalogue of [illegible] permitted for the refinement of human [illegible]. Adaline has been taught in the school [illegible] already to behold the fair things of earth [illegible] with scorn; nay, to receive them not, [illegible] an assurance of their being tendered by [illegible] whom comes every good gift.

Ah! now, dear "cousin," regard for thee, that [illegible] mistakes, and jealousy on behalf of my friend Adaline, prompts me to cast this [illegible] in thy way, thinking it may at least [illegible] one of those solitary moments in which [illegible] be indulged, when all around thee are slumbering, and that it may also teach thee, that though thou wert sovereign of the earth, thou [illegible] no attractions for the heart of Adaline, [illegible] were one of the jewels of thy [illegible].

Think not I desire to inflict a wound; no, not the slightest nature. I have regard for the feelings of the meanest one, much more indeed for my "cousin." Dost thou demand a proof of this,—is an explanation of one who has the hardihood to speak to thee of thy fading lustre? It shall be granted.

There are certain seasons in the life of man in which he is deeply tried, when he turns, and turns, and vainly turns, to avoid his great perplexity; this is the season for a discerning mind [illegible] there is no standing still—is contrary to human nature; he must ascend or descend; the brightness of his character must increase or diminish: descending, he lays hold of terrestrial objects—romantic tales and fictitious narrations sometimes become his food; he flies to society frail as himself, while in the cut of his garb, nay, even of his mien, he yields to another's fancy. Not so with him that soars; expecting no solace from aught beneath him, he retires within himself, and examines the cause of his woe; if he finds this to be his too great distance from the Fountain of Good, he immediately lays down whatsoever encumbers, and presses on towards the "Temple of Truth," regardless of opposing obstacles.

"This," methinks I hear thee say, "is a large scrap." Indeed, I am alarmed at my own work; an entire different thing is produced from what was at first intended. I had no idea of turning preacher, but as matter freely flowed, it is freely offered; and if my freedom shall incur thy censure, *remember*, thou invited me to the work, and thyself set the example; but I know thy good nature will pardon the impertinence of thy "COUSIN."

Messrs. Editors:—I have often been struck with the force of example upon children, and the readiness with which they imitate as far as practicable that which is set them. The incident, about to be related, will illustrate this to some extent.

Joseph Henry, so soon as he had learned to walk sufficiently, acquired the habit of following me about the house, yard, &c. Among other places, he invariably accompanied me to the one set apart for private prayer. I never forbade this, but encouraged it. When there, he would kneel by my side, and imitate so far as he could the devotions. It was part of a system of private worship I found it necessary to observe, to retire every evening at sunset for prayer and meditation. A particular room and place in it were selected for the exercises. With these, from often visiting them, Joseph became perfectly familiar, as also the hour of retirement. One evening I had gone to the house as usual, and had taken my seat in the family room in a depressed state of mind—felt quite reluctant to perform the accustomed duty, and was in the act of reasoning with myself whether I should comply, when my little son, then not more than two years old, who seemed to be sensible of the return of the time, came hastily up to me and looked me earnestly in the face several times. As I did not pay the necessary attention to this, he caught hold of my pantaloons and pulled as much as he could. This drew my attention more particularly to him, as it occurred to me for what purpose he was doing it. To test the correctness of my impression, I rose up. Turning in the direction to go up stairs, and still pulling me, I followed him. He opened and shut the stairs' door, and still keeping hold of my clothes, we went up stairs. He turned into the right chamber—led me to the appropriated spot—looked up at me significantly and kneeled down. I need hardly say that I followed his intimation, and enjoyed a pleasant season in calling on the Lord. He is now nearly seven years of age, has been going to school for some time, and is still fond of prayer; always, when he has opportunity, attending me to its performance as formerly. What might not be accomplished if we trained up our children in the way in which they should go? *doubtless* a verification of the Scripture declaration—"when they become old they would not depart from it."—*Christian Advocate & Journal.*

I never see an eccentric man—especially if he be a young man—without suspecting him of affectation.—Nature is a whimsical old dame, and now and then manufactures an odd fellow, but such works are rare, and therefore the more likely to be counterfeited. I have no patience with those young gentlemen, who in company affect absence of mind—who, if you ask them a question, seem so profoundly wrapt in meditation as to be unmindful of what is passing around them. Vanity often makes a man ridiculous but never more so than when he affects to be eccentric.

There is a court jargon, a chit chat, a small talk, which turns ringly upon trifles, and which, in a great many words, says little or nothing. It stands forth instead of what they cannot say. It is the proper language of levees, drawing-rooms, and antechambers.

From the Gleaner.

THE WANDERER'S HOME.

My home, my own home!—after the roaming west,
Embosom'd 'mid the waving of forest trees,
It is there where the blushing red rose blows,
And the free wind rushes through mountain boughs,
In the silent watch of the lovely night,
I can see my home, with its gardens bright.

My mother sits at our cottage door,
In the evening's blissful and silent hour,
And she offers her prayers to the God above—
To the Throne of that mighty red, evening love!—
And I know when she kneels in the balmy air
That my name is the burden of that low prayer.

How oft have I roved o'er the craggy mountain,
How oft have I stood by the sparkling fountain
And the lily and violet, I know them well,—
And the wild thyme and rose, and the blue hare-bell,
And the rushing forth of the gentle streams,—
They cross me now in my nightly dreams.

Hark! hear ye the rustling of forest pines!—
How oft have I heard it in youthful times!—
And I hear it now, that music low,—
Still it is with me, where'er I go,
And the voice of my mother, it rings on my brain,
That sweet, low tone, like the lute's soft strain.

Mother! above there's a world more bright
Than e'er yet was opened to mortal sight,—
Sorrow and death and disease and care,
Oppression and woe, can not reach us there,—
And there in that happy world there are none
On whose soul breaks the painful farewell tone.

TIMOTHY CATAWOMPUS.

From Blackwood's Magazine for November.

THE PIRATE.

"Peter was a Commissioner,
Moderator a Village,
Black Dinning, Bucara worker,
So does well time Peter, by jingo,
Jiggery, jiggery, jiggery."

"Well sung, Massa Bungo," exclaimed Mr. Splinter; "where do you hail from, my hearty?"

"Hilloa! Bungo, indeed! free and easy dat any how. Who you, yourself, eh?"

"Why, Peter," exclaimed the Lieutenant, "don't you know me?"

"Can't say dat I do," rejoined the negro, very gravely, without lifting his head, as he sat mending his jacket in one of the embrasures near the water gate of the arsenal—"Have not de honour of your acquaintance, sir."

He then resumed his scream, for song it could not be called:—

"Mammy Sally's daughter
Lose him shoe in an old canoe
Dat lay half full of water,
And den she knew not what to do.
Jiggery, Jig."—

'Confound your jiggery, jiggery, Sir! But I know you well enough my man; and you can scarcely have forgotten Lieutenant Splinter of the Torch, one would think!'

However, it was clear that the poor fellow really had not known us, for the name so startled him, that, in his hurry to unlace his legs from under him, as he sat tailor fashion, he fairly capsized out of his perch, and toppled down on his nose—a feature fortunately so flattened by the hand of nature, that I question if it could have been rendered more obtuse had he fallen out of the maintop on a timber head, or a marine officer's.

'Eh!—no—yes, him sure enough, and who is de Picaniny bodheer—Oh! I see, Massa Tom Cringle? Garramighty, gentlemen, where have you drop from? Where is de old Torch? Many a time hab I Peter Mangrove, pilot to him Britanic Majesty squadron, taken de old brig in [illegible] and now tell me what for you [illegible] Royal, against the coral reefs, Peter?"

His majesty's pilot gave a knowing look, and laid his hand on his breast—'No more of dat if you love me massa.'

'Well, well, it don't signify now, my boy: she will never give you that trouble again—foundered—all hands lost, Peter, but the two you see before you.'

'Werry sorry, massa Plinter, werry sorry—What! de black cooks, mate and all?—But misfortune can't be help. Stop till I put up my needle, and I will take a turn wid you.' Here he drew up himself with a great deal of absurd gravity. 'Proper dat British bodheer in distress should assist one anoder—We shall consult together.—How can I serve you?'

'Why, Peter, if you could help us to a passage to Port Royal, it would be serving us most essentially. When we used to be lying there, a week seldom passed without one of the squadron arriving, from this; but here have we been for more than a month, without a single pennant belonging to the station having looked in; our money is running short, and if we are to laid on in Carthagena for another six weeks, we shall not have a shot left in the locker—nor a copper to tinkle on a tomb stone.'

The negro looked steadfastly at us, then carefully around.—There was no one near.

'You see, massa Plinter, I am desirable to serve you, for one little reason of my own; but, besides dat, it is good for me at present to make some friend wid de bodheer of de squadron, being as how I am absent without leave.'

'Oh, I perceive, a large R against your name in the master at arms books, eh?'

'You have hit it, sir, werry close; besides I long mosh to return to my poor wife, Nancy Catur, dat I leave, wagabone dat I is, just about to be confine.'

I could not resist putting in my oar.

'I saw Nancy just before we sailed, Peter,—fine child that; not quite so black as you though.'

'Oh, massa, said Snowball, grinning and showing his white teeth, 'You know I am such a terrible black fellow—But you are a leetle out at present, massa—I mean about to be confined in de work house, for stealing de Admiral's muscovy ducks;' and he laughed loud and long.—'However, if you will promise that you will stand my friends, I will put you in de way of getting a slave across to de east of Jamaica; and I will go wid you, too, for company.'

'Thank you,' rejoined Mr. Splinter: 'but how do you mean to manage this? there is no Kingston trader here at present, and you don't mean to make a start of it in an open boat, do you?'

"No, sir, I don't, but in the first place—as you are a gentleman, will you try and get me off when we get to Jamaica? Secondly, will you promise dat you will no seek to know more of de vessel you may go in, nor of her crew, than dey are willing to tell you; provided you are landed safe?

"Why, Peter, I scarcely think you would deceive us, for you know I saved your bacon in that awkward affair, when, through drunkenness, you plumped the Torch ashore, so"——

Forget dat, sir,—forget dat!—never shall poor black pilot forget how you saved him from being seized up, when de gratings boatswains, mates and all, were ready at de gangway—never shall poor black rascal forget dat."

"Indeed, I do not think you would willingly betray us into trouble, Peter; and as I guess you mean one of the free traders, we will venture in her, rather than kick about here any longer, and pay a moderate sum for our passage.'

'Den wait here five minute,'—and so saying he slipped down through the embrasure, into a canoe that lay beneath, and in a trice we saw him jump on board of a long nondescript kind of craft, that lay moored within pistol shot of the walls.

She was a large shallow vessel coppered to the bends, of great breadth of beam, with bright sides, like an American, so painted as to give her a clumsy, mercantile sheer externally, but there were many things that belied this to a nautical eye: her copper, for instance, was bright as tarnished gold on her very sharp bows, and beautiful run; and we could see from the station where we stood, that her decks were flush and level.

She had no cannon mounted that were visible, but we distinguished grooves on her well scrubbed decks, as from the recent traversing of carronade slides, while the bolts and rings in her high and solid bulwarks shone clear and bright in the ardent moonlide. There was a tarpawling stretched over a quantity of rubbish, old sails, old junk, and beneoops rather ostentatiously piled up forward, which we conjectured might conceal a long gun.

She was a very taught-rigged hermaphrodite, or brig forward and schooner aft. Her foremast and bowsprit were immensely strong and heavy, and her mainmast was so long and tapering, that the wonder was, how the few shrouds and stays about it could support it: it was the handsomest stick we had ever seen. Her upper spars were on the same scale, tapering away through topmast, top gallant mast, royal and sky sail masts, until they ended away into pleasler wands. The sails, that were loose to us were old, and patched, and evidently disdained to cloak the character of the vessel, by an ostentatious show of their unserviceable condition, but her rigging was beautifully fitted, every rope being in the chafe of another, being carefully served with hide. There were several large bushe whiskered fellows lounging about the deck, with their hair gathered into dirty net bags, like the fishermen of Barcelona; many had red silk sashes round their waists, through which were stuck their long knives, in shark-skin sheaths. Their numbers were not so great as to merit suspicion: but a certain daring reckless manner, would at once have distinguished them [illegible] speedily of any thing else, from the quiet, hard worked, red shirted merchant seaman.

"That chap is not much to be trusted," said the Lieutenant: "his looking would make a few jackets for Joseph, I take it." But we had little time to be critical before our friend Peter came paddling back with another blackamoor in the stern, of no equally an exterior as could well be imagined. He was a very large man, whose weight every now and then, as they breasted the short sea, cocked up the snout of the tree with Peter Mangrove in it, as if he had been a cork, leaving him to flourish his paddle in the air like the weather wheel of a steamboat in a sea way. The new comer was strong and broad shouldered, with long muscular arms, and a chest like Hercules: but his legs and thighs were, for his bulk, remarkably puny and misshapen. A thick felt of black wool in close tufts, as if his face had been stuck full of cloves, covered his chin and upper lip; and his hair, if hair it could be called, was treated into a hundred short plaits, that bristled out, and gave his head, when he took his hat off, the appearance of a porcupine. There was a large sabre cut across his nose, and down his cheek, and he wore two immense gold ear rings. His dress consisted of short cotton drawers, that did not reach within two inches of his knee, leaving his then cucumber shanks (on which the small bullet-like calf appeared to have stuck through in place of a bath,) naked to the shoe, a check shirt, and an enormously large Panama hat, made of a sort of cane, split small, and worn shovel fashion. Notwithstanding, he made his bow by no means ungracefully, and offered his services in choice Spanish, but spoke English as soon as he heard who we were.

'Pray sir, are you the master of that vessel?' said the lieutenant.

'No sir, I am the mate, and I learn you are desirous of a passage to Jamaica.' This was spoken in a broad Scotch accent.

'Yes we do,' said I, in a very great astonishment; 'but we will not sail with the devil: and who ever saw a negro Scotchman before? the spirit of Nichol Jarvie conjured into a blackamoor's skin.

The fellow laughed. 'I am black, as you see; so were my father and mother before.' And he looked at me, as much as to say, I have read the book you quote from. 'But I was born in the good town of Port Glasgow, notwithstanding, and many a voyage I have made as cabin boy and cook, in the good s[illegible] to and from Port Royal, [illegible]

21. It is a fact.—That the State has not received for the use of the Union Canal Lottery the 20 years past $300 000.

22. It is a fact.—That the 15 per cent on the amount of the Union Canal Lottery schemes that have already been drawn since the year 1811 commenced, is more than $700,000.

23. It is a fact.—That not one per cent is paid for the use of the lottery, on the amount of schemes drawn.

24. It is a fact.—That more than 14 per cent out of the 15 is the managers' clear profit.

25. It is a fact.—That lotteries is some of the eastern States are drawn in the smallest sums.

26. It is a fact.—That no less than four different Vermont lotteries have been run within three years past, and that many thousands of the tickets have been sold in this market.

27. It is a fact.—That no lottery has been granted in Vermont since 1804, and that the conditions of them were never complied with, and are "a dead letter." See Attorney General's letter, Expositor No. 2.

28. It is a fact. That lotteries are not always drawn to the same State where the lottery is pretended to be authorized.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

TRIAL OF

MINA and Mrs. CHAPMAN.

A Special Session of a Court of Oyer and Terminer was held at Doylestown, Bucks Co. Pa., on Tuesday morning, February 14, 1832. Judge Fox presiding—William Watts, and William Long, Esquires, associates.

Commonwealth *vs.* Lena Amalia Epos *&* Mina, alias Celestine Armentarier, alias Amalia Gregoria Tarrier, and Mrs. Chapman, alias Mrs. Lena Amalia Epos *y* Mina, &c.

Indicted for the murder of Mr. Wm. Chapman.

This important trial was commenced at Doylestown on Tuesday morning. Long before the court opened, the court house was thronged with eager spectators. At the hour for opening, the decve *crowd* in and about the doors, almost entirely prevented admittance. At nine precisely Mina was brought into court by Sheriff Morris, and Mrs. Chapman, leaning on the arm of High Constable Blaney, of Philadelphia. Mina was dressed remarkably neat, and fashionable in the extreme. He is a short slim personage; dark complexioned, and with brilliant black eyes; his skin is remarkably sallow. Mrs. Chapman was dressed plain, in colored attire; her face was much hidden by her calashe; but the attentive observer could, by occasional glimpses, discover it to be wan and haggard. She is by *no* means a pleasant or agreeable looking woman. *Her* features are large and coarse, and the expression of her eye cold and repulsive.

The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Ross, of Doylestown, attorney general, assisted by W. B. Reed Esq. of Philadelphia. Mina was defended by Mr. M'Dowell, of Doylestown, and Samuel Rush, Esq. of Philadelphia; Mrs. Chapman by D. P. Brown and —— M'Call, Esq's. of Philadelphia.

Preliminaries being made, Mr. M'Dowell, on the part of Mina, rose, and addressed the court for a mutual application, on behalf of both prisoners, for a separate trial. The reasons adduced were, that the prisoners could not be tried together without great injustice to themselves. It may be necessary, said the counsel, for the prisoners to attack each other. The evidence which will be given will, to a certain extent, be separate in its nature, and, to a certain extent, joint. There will be difficulty in the rights of the prisoners as to challenging the jury. We hold, on the part of Mina, that we have a right to challenge the whole panel—Mrs. Chapman may claim the same right. One prisoner, if they be tried together, may desire to challenge a particular juror, whom the other prisoner may wish to retain. Thus great injustice will be done the prisoners unless separately tried. Mr. M'D. adduced authority to show the request not out of place. He quoted from Chitty's criminal law —"if prisoners refuse to join to the challenges, they may be tried separately," from Cumming's Digest, p. 668; American Digest, p. 174; 1st Pet. Rep.—and Smith's Laws of Pennsylvania. The case of the Mail Robbers, tried in Philadelphia, was also cited—on that trial application was made for separate trials, which was granted by the court without debate.

Mr. Ross, prosecuting attorney, replied at some length. He said his colleague and himself were willing to extend to the opposite counsel every favor consistent with the duty they owed to public justice, but in this matter they could not consent that the court should be governed, entirely, by English precedent. Whatever that may be, it is clearly settled, that the right to grant separate trials to prisoners indicted for the same offence, is a discretionary power, vested in the prosecuting attorney. In 2d Hale's pleas of the Crown, it is said—"several offenders may be joined in one indictment, where one is dependent upon the other." Larceny and burglary may be joined in one indictment, and the prisoners tried, at the same time. We are willing, continued Mr. R. to concede the right of twenty challenges to each prisoner, that they may have the benefit of the whole panel. In the 5th American Digest, in the case of the United States against Marchand & Co. it is laid down that two or more offenders indicted for murder, have no right to demand separate trials. Justice Story's opinion is, that it rests entirely with the court and the prosecuting officers, and that separate trials cannot be asked for as a right. Mr. R. went on to adduce other evidence from authority, which it is scarcely necessary for us to quote. In the case of the Mail Robbers he contended, the judge left the matter of separate trials entirely to the attorney general—it was not contended there by prisoner's counsel that they had a right to demand it—they asked, as a favor, and the favor was granted because the attorney general made no objection. The judge would not have granted it, if objection had been made. In the present case, said Mr. R. we cannot consent to grant separate trials—they must be tried together, or the ends of public justice will be defeated.

At the request of the court, a protest against the motion was prepared by the attorney general and filed. The counsel for defendants made the application for separate trials in writing, accompanied with an affidavit from the prisoners, in which they desire to be tried separately.

Mr. Reed, in behalf of the prosecution, went into a detail of the authorities quoted in relation to a separate trial for each prisoner. He contended, that in every instance, referred to by the opposite counsel, the word *may* was used; the prisoners *may* have a separate trial—clearly recognizing the discretion of the court. In Chitty he found a joint indictment for petit treason and murder, before the jury was called, the judge agreed that if the prisoners insisted upon it they might be tried separately. It was agreed to without debate or argument—conceded by the counsel for the prosecution. Other similar cases were referred to. In respect to evidence against one prisoner not being evidence against the other prisoner, said Mr. Reed, the court have the authority to separate the evidence, and say to the juror, this goes against one, and that against the other. We assert that both prisoners are charged with a conspiracy to murder—they are connected in every respect—connected, intimately, in the offence for which they are arraigned before this court. The prisoners' counsel have unquestionably a right to conduct the case as they best may; in exercising their professional duty, they may produce as many difficulties as possible—they are justifiable in so doing; but we must be permitted to insist upon the administration of strict justice—we cannot consent to waive objections calculated to defeat the wholesome administration of the laws.

Mr. Rush, rejoined. Separate trials he asserted were not calculated to screen the offenders from punishment. In this case it would subject each prisoner to a double trial—it would make one accuse the other—one would say you are the murderer; the other, no, you are the murderer. He deprecated this situation, in which his client would be placed, but he supported the motion from a sense of professional justice—from a disposition to aid the prisoners. He believed the court would do every thing in their power, readily, and with pleasure, to assist the administration of justice to the prisoners. In his opinion, the learned counsel on the side of the prosecution, were in error, in respect to several authorities cited, the cases admitted the power of the attorney general to indite several persons for one offence, but they did not assert that they *should be tried* collectively. Every case must be decided, on its own particular merits. He called upon the discretionary power of the court to sustain the motion. The court possesses the power, and a heavy responsibility rests upon them. Mr. Rush concluded by a very forcible appeal to the court, in relation to the privilege each prisoner has to choose his own jurymen.

The court considering the motion an important one, deferred a decision until after an adjournment, which was ordered until two o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The court organized again at 2 o'clock, but owing to the pressure of the crowd was unable, for a considerable time, to proceed to business. After silence was obtained Judge Fox read a decision in regard to the motion for separate trials made in the morning, acquiescing in the motion. The prosecuting attorney then gave notice that Mrs. Chapman's trial would first take place. Mina was conveyed from the court-room to prison.

Upon calling the first juror, Mr. Ross, proposed that each juror, previous to oath or affirmation, should be asked whether he was conscientiously scrupulous, under any circumstances, against bringing in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

This movement was zealously opposed by Mr. M'Call, and Mr. Brown, and advocated by Mr. Reed. The court decided that the question should not be asked, as it was not in accordance with the practice of the court, but that if any juror should himself declare, that he was scrupulous in regard to capital punishments, he might be set aside.

The names of the jurors being called, the following gentlemen, after considerable difficulty, from challenges by defendant, and objections by counsel for the prosecution, were empannelled as a jury to try Mrs. Chapman—

AFFIRMED.	AFFIRMED.
John B. Balderston,	Joseph Paul,
Henry Lacey,	John Shutt,
Joseph Watson, jr.	Henry Hartzel,
John Palmer,	John Yardley,
Lewis Kinsey,	Robert Phillips,
Richard Loedom,	W. M. White, SWORN.

Mr. Ross, opened the case against Mrs. Chapman. The indictment contained three counts, in all of which Mrs. Chapman was charged with being the principal, in the murder of William Chapman. The following is the substance of the testimony, to sustain which Mr. R. said the prosecution were able, and should proceed to adduce evidence.

About the middle of last May, a stranger appeared, in a lone and distressed condition, at the residence of Mr. William Chapman, at Andalusia, in this county. He asked protection for the night, which was readily granted. His reception being cordial, as he was considered an object of pity, he prolonged his stay. In a short time he contracted an intimacy with Mrs. Chapman, which continued to increase daily, until Mrs. Chapman's affections become entirely divorced from her husband and given to the stranger.—The evidence on this point will disclose a scene of the basest and blackest crime. An illicit connexion was known to exist between the stranger and Mrs. C. Her friends and family saw it, and it aroused their warmest indignation. So open and barefaced was the woman's infamy, that no admonitions from her friends had the smallest effect upon her. She was repeatedly heard to express a wish that her husband was gone.

On the 18th of June, this stranger left Andalusia and went to Philadelphia. While in the city he purchased a quantity of arsenic, for the purpose, as he stated, of preparing a collection of birds, for the South American market. He returned to Andalusia in a day or two, and shortly after Mr. Chapman was taken ill. On the 19th of June, a physician was sent for, he came but thought it unnecessary to prescribe medicine. On the Monday following, Mrs. Chapman made some chicken soup, for her husband, she seasoned it while in the kitchen, and conveyed it into the parlour, where no person was present but this stranger. In his presence she mixed poison with it, and then took it up to Mr. Chapman. Mr. C. partook of a small quantity, after which it was thrown away, as was also the chicken of which it was made. Ducks, belonging to a neighbouring farm, which were observed over the chicken and soup, died in a short time after. Mr. Chapman grew worse rapidly; he complained of burning heat in his stomach; he complained of suffering the most excruciating pain, and vomited at intervals of ten or fifteen minutes. Mrs. Chapman was requested to send for a physician, but she refused. On Tuesday a similar request was made, but without effect. A gentleman who visited Mr. C., was driven from his room, notwithstanding Mr. Chapman's earnest request that he might remain. Late in the evening, however, a physician was sent for; he came immediately, and prescribed calomel, but by Mrs. Chapman's order not a particle was administered. In the morning the physician called again, and asked if the medicine had been given. Mrs. Chapman replied no, and that it should not be. Mr. C. lingered until the 23d June, when he expired in great pain, from the effects of poison in his stomach.

Three months after, suspicions as to the cause of Mr. Chapman's death, were excited by subsequent transactions, and his body was disinterred, and his stomach examined, by several physicians. They came to the conclusion that his death had been occasioned by poison, and not by cholera morbus, as had been given out. In the course of the examination, said Mr. R., we shall lay before you a letter from Mrs. Chapman to Mina, in which are several curious expressions, which can only be explained by reference to this heinous transaction.

Mrs. Chapman ascribed her husband's death to a variety of causes. To some she averred that he had died from eating a large quantity of chicken; to others she called the meat, beef; to to others, pork; to others, veal. In nine days after the death of Mr. Chapman, she was married to Mina, and as soon as she became informed that suspicions were excited against her, without offering a word of explanation, she promptly attempted an escape. These are the points which the counsel for the prosecution informed the jury they should now proceed to prove.

Previous to commencing the examination of evidence, Mrs. Chapman, through her counsel, made a request, that all the witnesses against her should be ordered to leave the court room, until sent for; and that only one should be admitted at a time. The court granted the request, and on application by the counsel for the commonwealth, the same rule was extended to the witnesses summoned on behalf of Mrs. Chapman. The court then adjourned until to-morrow morning.

[We have received the proceedings of the second days' session, but are compelled to postpone the publication of the testimony by the strict orders of Judge Fox. Our reporter says, "All the population of the country seem to be in this little town; such jamming in the court house I never saw; I am squeezed as flat as a shovel, simply from having to pass through a crowd to get to my place."]

APPORTIONMENT OF REPRESENTATIVES.—If the ratio of one Representative to 44,000 souls, as agreed on by the House in committee of the whole (98 to 96) should be finally adopted, the whole number of Representatives should be 259, —an increase of 46 upon the present number.—With this ratio, the State of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland, and Louisiana, would each retain the same number of representatives as at present; Vermont, New Jersey, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi, and Missouri, would have one more than at present;—Maine, Georgia, Kentucky, Illinois, and Alabama, two more; Pennsylvania and Indiana four more;—Tennessee, five more; Ohio seven more; and New York nine more. Alabama would have an unrepresented fraction of 42,398; Missouri, 42,419; Louisiana, 39,004; Massachusetts, 38,407; Indiana, 35,030; Georgia, 33,811; Connecticut, 33,665; Delaware, 31,431; Pennsylvania, 28,022; Illinois, 25,147; North Carolina, 23,747; Mississippi, 22,256; Vermont, 16,657; South Carolina, 15,036; New Jersey, 11,922; Ohio, 11,922; Virginia, 11,593; New York, 11,101; Maryland, 9,843; Tennessee, 9,263; Rhode Island, 9,194; Kentucky, 5,205; New Hampshire, 5,036; Maine, 3,435. The whole number of Representatives in New York would be 43; Pennsylvania 30; Virginia 23; Ohio 21; North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee, 14 each; Massachusetts 13, South Carolina 10; Maine, Maryland and Georgia, 9; New Jersey and Indiana, 7; New Hampshire, Connecticut and Vermont, 6; Alabama 5; Illinois and Louisiana 3; Rhode Island, Mississippi and Missouri, 2; Delaware, 1.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

Evening Post.

☞ This paper has a greater circulation in this city than any other, and has patrons in every state, and in nearly every town in the Union. Upwards of 11,000 papers are distributed every week, and the number of subscribers is rapidly increasing.

HISTORICAL PARALLELS.

We find upon our desk Vol. IX. of the Library of Entertaining Knowledge, published and for sale by Carey & Hart of this city. The present numbers compose a work bearing the title that heads this notice, by A. Bowen; and will, no doubt, fully sustain the reputation of the preceding volumes. This work appears to be the *parlour of History*, and consists of a large number of interesting historical facts extracted promiscuously from the wide field of the past, and here arranged for the double purpose of usefulness and beauty. The narratives are well told, and are severally illustrative of some lesson of wisdom and virtue.

We have ever entertained a prejudice against the prevalent habit of destroying the integrity of science—of taking out of the great temple of literature an occasional pillar to adorn some newly erected work—prepared generally only for profit, and dying with the first edition. We cannot but consider this mode of carving science out for customers—cutting up literature as the nursery fable divides the moon, only to make smaller luminaries, as prejudicial to the general interests of letters. However we must acknowledge that History contains much that *is sorry* and worthless, and which encumbers the memory without invigorating the mind. To sift its wheat from the chaff, (and such appears to be the object of this work) to render History not merely a narrative of unpregnant and useless events, but a tutor of valuable truths, is certainly commendable. The design of "Historical Parallels" is explained in the following extract from the Introduction:—

"It has been our object to draw examples from a great variety of sources; from different countries, in different ages, and in different states of civilization: and to show that no particular virtues or vices have been inherent in any age or nation: believing that human nature and human passions are every where alike, and that the great differences in national character are mainly to be ascribed to external circumstances and training. Comparisons of contrast, therefore, are no less valuable than comparisons of resemblance, when we trace the causes which have produced a difference in conduct. It only remains to add, that we have not always thought it necessary to require a close analogy either of motives or of actions."

On Friday evening last, a young female was seen to come out of a drug store in Market street, and after swallowing something from a phial she applied to her mouth, was observed to totter a few steps and fall, as if overcome by weakness or a fit. Several persons immediately proceeded to her assistance, and apparently lifeless, she was carried into the drug store, where it was ascertained that she had purchased and taken laudanum, with the object of committing suicide. Physicians were immediately sent for, and the proper remedies applied. We did not learn whether or not life was preserved. The drug store into which she was carried, was that of Messrs. Fullerton & Claxton, where the most active efforts were immediately made to resuscitate her.—*Inquirer.*

MORE MURDERS.

An affair of *honour* took place last week, on the banks of the Potomac, between Lieut. H. Matthews, of Port Tobacco, Md. and Dr. G. W. Jewson, of Virginia. They exchanged shots at the distance of two paces, and both balls took effect. Mr. Mathews was pierced through the heart, and expired without a groan; and the Doctor was wounded in the lower part of the abdomen; it is thought by the surgeons he may recover.

Another duel took place on the 28th ult. in Georgia, between Mr. Grist, and Mr. Fair, both of South Carolina, in which the latter was shot through the heart. "The scene was truly melancholy," says one of the spectators, "as Mr. Fair, who was killed, had three brothers and other relations on the ground."

SWINDLING.

A countryman was swindled out of a hundred dollars, the value of a horse which he sold at the Philadelphia Horse Market a few days since, under circumstances truly distressing. It appears that the countryman, with his father and family, reside in the interior of Pennsylvania, and were induced by actual necessity to bring the horse to this city, in order to make a sale of the animal, and thus prevent the family from threatened starvation. The son accordingly rode the animal to the city, and after one or two days detention here, succeeded in making a sale to an apparently respectable individual, who paid the countryman a hundred dollars in two notes of fifty dollars each. These he exhibited to a person standing by, who pronounced them good; the bargain was accordingly closed, the horse taken in possession of the purchaser, and the countryman wended his way to a broker's office in order to have his money exchanged. Here, to his horror, he discovered that the notes were upon the "Owl Creek Bank," an insolvent institution which formerly flourished in Ohio. The countenance of the countryman, on discovering he had been swindled, and that under circumstances so appalling, exhibited all the anguish of despair. He cursed his luckless fate in an agony of disappointment, and hastened wildly from the Broker's office in a vain attempt to discover the wretches who had imposed upon him.

Bicknell's Reporter.

The work of demolition at the triangular lot between Walnut, Dock and Third, is going on slowly but steadily, and if the weather is not too unfavorable, will be completed in the course of a few days. Considerable quantities of marble have already been hauled to the ground, and workmen are occupied in hewing and sawing the huge masses which are to constitute a part of the grand edifice with which our enterprising merchants intend to embellish that part of the city. The site now presents a desolate and striking aspect. A stranger unacquainted with the causes would be struck with amazement at the work of ruin, exhibited before him; in the entire destruction of rows of substantial and valuable brick buildings, three and four stories high, constituting stores and dwelling houses, sufficient to accommodate the population of a good sized village.

We have been favoured with the annual Report of the Board of Managers of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, for 1831; by which it appears that the expectations of the Company have not yet been sufficiently realized, in consequence of the unnavigable condition of the Delaware and Morris Canals; the latter having been in operation but a short period anterior to the setting in of winter,—the prospect, however, held out to them the ensuing season, in the speedy completion of the canals above mentioned, is very flattering. The Lehigh Canal is in navigable order. According to the statement of the Acting Manager, there have been 53,868 tons transported on that Canal during the year, of which 42,743 were of coal, and the remaining 11,125 tons of various country produce. The tolls amounted to about 45,000 dollars, of which a greater part was for coal shipped by the Company.—The demand for Anthracite Coal appears to have been much greater than the means of the Company to supply, owing to the tardiness of transportation, 55,000 tons only of which have been disposed of.—The present year preparations are making to ship at least, 100,000 tons from Mauch Chunk for the winter's supply.

The health Report gives 110, as the number of deaths that occurred in Philadelphia during the past week; of these, 10 were by consumption, 11 convulsions, 25 *fevers*, 5 influenza, and 3 locked jaw.

WEEKLY LEGISLATIVE ANALYSIS.

Petitions have been presented for the charter of new Banks. Also for the appointment of Aldermen, in the Incorporated Districts of Philadelphia county.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The bill for the division of York and Adams counties was considered in committee of the whole, M. Davis in the chair, and reported negatived.

The committee appointed to investigate the lottery privileges of the Union Canal Company with a view to the total abolition of lotteries this day made a most elaborate report through their chairman, Mr. Dunlap.

The report is accompanied with a bill for the entire abolition of lotteries, very similar to that at present on the statute books, and providing, that if the Union Canal company shall think themselves aggrieved, they may have the matter investigated by the Supreme court and a jury; and in case the jury should find that they have not yet raised the amount which they were authorised to, by the acts of the assembly, the state shall make up the deficiency. But if they should find that they have raised more than they were authorised by law, then to fix the time when they had raised the sums authorised, and after that period the lotteries to be considered unauthorised and illegal, and the company be held liable to refund to the state all sums so unjustly and illegally obtained.

The Frankford bank bill was up on 3d reading.

Mr. Patterson (Wash.) offered an amendment for a bonus of $7,500, which was negatived, 40 to 41.

Mr. Hinkle reported that it was inexpedient to make any alterations in the law for closing the elections in the county of Philadelphia.

The bill to incorporate the Franklin rail-road company, was read a 3d time, and ordered for a 3d reading.

Mr. Brodhead presented a petition for an investigation of the conduct of the canal commissioners.

Mr. Hinckle, *two for an alteration in the Constitution.*

IN THE SENATE.

Petitions and Remonstrances.—Mr. Boyd for the Phila. Gas-works company. Mr. Boyd for the entire abolition of lotteries. Mr. Taylor for the opening of Callowhill st. Mr. Burden for a repeal of the act ceding the jurisdiction of the territory occupied for a navy yard in Philadelphia. Mr. Miller two for alterations in the judiciary system. Messrs. Taylor and Bunles, four for the fire insurance company of Philadelphia county; also to incorporate the saving fund society of the Northern Liberties. Mr. Hassinger against the incorporation of Germantown.

Mr. Packer reported a bill to incorporate the town of Germantown Philadelphia county.

An act relative to orphans' courts, and an act regulating auctions in the city of Lancaster, and a supplement to the act providing for the education of children at the public expense in the city and county of Philadelphia, were read the third time and passed.

Mr. Taylor presented a petition against reducing the width of Coates street; also, a petition for a turnpike road from Kensington district to the village of Frankford. Mr. Hassinger for the Western Bank of Philadelphia. Mr. Burden from the officers of the "Federal Fire Company," praying that the style of said company may be changed to "America." Mr. Burden for an act to incorporate the Philadelphia Lying-in Charity Society for attending indigent females. Mr. Burden for alterations in the act incorporating the Chester and Delaware Canal Company. Mr. Burden, four for the repeal of the act providing for the election of township commissioners in the township of Blockley, Philadelphia county.

Mr. Packer reported a bill to incorporate the Northampton Horse Insurance Company.

Feb. 9, 1832.

The committee are still diligently employed in an inquiry into the strength of Judge Ross's mind, and his capacity to discharge his official duties. They have a great many witnesses to examine, and it is probable they will not get through for some days.

The Maryland line rail-road bill has not yet been acted on in the senate, and the bill for licensing keepers of oysters cellars and eating houses in Philadelphia, were read a third time and passed, the latter 22 to 9.

Mr. Hinkle presented a petition for the removal of [illegible] Supreme Court [illegible] Though we do not ordinarily express an opinion in legislative concerns, yet we cannot forbear expressing our anxious hopes, that this last mentioned petition, may not prevail. What, remove a spot of ground in Spring Garden, from the seat assigned it by nature! In whatever aspect we view it, it is horrible! as a precedent its results might be dreadful, and some future legislative enactment might remove the Allegheny range, and place it down in Market street. The idea is horrible. Congress itself might adopt the precedent, and some refractory and anti-Jackson Congress, might pass "An act for the removal of Pennsylvania, into the State of Rhode Island!" Again we repeat, we hope this petition will not prevail.

Distressing Flood at Pittsburgh.

The following extract of a letter dated Pittsburgh, Friday, February 10th, 1832, was politely furnished us by a friend:—

"To-day we had one of the greatest floods within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. At this place, the water of both rivers rose at once, to such a prodigious height, as to overflow one entire side of the town. The water was up in St. Clair street as far as Market street, overflowing in its course the Exchange, the Washington Coffee-House, Mr. McDonald's, and all the other buildings between Market street and the river, and is up in Wood street as far as Second street. The depth in St. Clair street is such that the inhabitants were obliged to use carriages and boats to get in and out of their houses. The distress caused by this flood among the poor it is impossible to describe. Hundreds are this night without a shelter.

I saw several families getting out of their second story windows in boats, to save themselves, and when landed, their case was distressing beyond description. Great fears are entertained about the aqueduct and bridge, the water being above the weatherboarding, and the upper sides being jammed with drifts of every description. The damage up the Alleghany is immense. Houses, stables and hay stacks have been afloat, and five cattle with them, pig-pens, &c. Several houses in Alleghany town were destroyed. In lumber, &c. the losses are great. The flood has been much more destructive than the great flood, 20 years ago, called the Pumpkin flood, and both rivers are still rising. The town is in the greatest commotion imaginable.

Extract of another letter, dated Williamson's Exchange, Pittsburgh, Feb. 10, 1832.

I write this surrounded by the roaring and surging waters. On Wednesday morning the water began again to rise, after having fallen a little since the other freshet. They are now about 20 feet above low water mark, and nearly a foot higher than what is called the Pumpkin flood in 1810, which was the highest ever known. The aqueduct across the Alleghany, which is about a half a mile above the bridge, is in imminent danger, the water being up to the flooring.—Immense quantities of drift wood, trees, houses, shanties, hay stacks, &c. &c. have lodged against it, and threaten it with destruction. The current is tremendous. I suppose there could not have been fewer than five thousand persons gazing at it when I left it (about an hour ago) who were momentarily expecting it to be carried away. If it goes, the beautiful bridge must go too.

Nearly the whole lower end of the city is inundated. Just now a large canal packet boat was paled up a square from the Alleghany, to relieve some families. All the houses on the opposite bank of the A. and the greatest part of those on this side, are deserted, the water being up to the second stories. Our hotel has five or six feet of water in the whole basement story.

The distress among the poor will be immense, many escaping last night with nothing but the clothes they had on. Boats, rafts, &c. are going about in every direction, saving lives and furniture. If it should rise two or three feet more, the whole city will be flooded. There is now about three feet of water in the street, in front and on the side of us, and rising every minute, cutting us off totally from any communication with the city, except by means of rafts or boats. We have just returned from the aqueduct, having to go out through a back alley and a stable yard. An immense concourse of people were yet waiting to see the "sport" but were all disappointed. An incredible quantity of drift is yet coming down, choking the passage of the water under the aqueduct. While we were there, several large stacks of hay came down and lodged, lath and shingles by the thousand, whole piles of boards, &c. A chance came floating down, with a hog on the top. It was shattered to pieces, and poor grunter was drawn under and probably met with a "watery grave." The water is much deeper in the streets, and boats, batteaux, canoes, and whatever else can be procured, are rowing and poling about for relief of families.

The Miners Journal says:—"We understand that certain malevolent or designing personages, are endeavouring to impress the incorporated authorities of Philadelphia, with unfounded and preposterous notions concerning the value of the legacy of the late Stephen Girard, Esq. Their representations would render the tract of land in question destitute of coal, scantily supplied with timber, unfavourably located, &c. all of which statements are gross and palpable fictions. Should there be any individuals sufficiently interested in this subject to direct an enquiry to any of our well informed citizens, the most satisfactory testimony can be obtained of the existence of coal in sufficient quantities in the aforesaid land to supply the demand of the city of Philadelphia for several *hundred years.*

We observe the following card in a Baltimore paper. Surely the weakness of this apology should prevent the unfortunate singer from further indestation in the practice of his profession:—

Mr. ANDERSON having, from a series of unfortunate circumstances, been deprived of the opportunity of exercising his professional abilities, is induced to make an appeal to the citizens of Baltimore, trusting that for any offence he may have committed, the punishment he has already received may be considered sufficient. In the full hope of experiencing this indulgence, he now throws himself upon the liberality of the American public, and with their permission will make his first appearance at the Adelphi Theatre, on Monday evening, February 13th, 1832, in the character of Henry Bertrum, in Guy Mannering.

Anderson was, however, unsuccessful, when Mr. Archer came forward to state to the audience that he was unwilling to force Mr. Anderson upon it, that Mr. A. was then at the Hotel, and would with its permission be sent for—he wished to know if in so doing he met the approbation of the house. Continued cries of "Yes," "No." "Bring him on," &c. kept the house in an uproar for several minutes. The mob outside forced open the doors and took possession of the dressing rooms and stage. Stones were poured into the lobby through the windows and the progress of the piece was prevented, until a strong body of watchmen seized several of the rioters, and conveyed them to the watch house.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A most melancholy proof of the wretchedness which necessarily follows a departure from the paths of virtue, was exhibited on Monday evening in this city in the case of a young woman who attempted to commit suicide.

It appears that the female (whose name we forbear mentioning,) is the daughter of very respectable parents residing in Vermont; about five months since she was induced to abandon her home by a middle aged man, calling himself Gordon, who induced her to believe that he had just arrived from Canada, where he said he had large possessions, and that he was about to proceed to New York to visit some relatives and to transact some business. Under these pretences, and the promise of marrying her when they arrived in New York, he induced her to carry off a considerable sum of money and some valuables which belonged to her family, and to entrust all to him. In about a week after their arrival here he abandoned her, leaving her almost penniless, and a prey to those temptations for which he had already prepared her by despair and corruption of heart. Her story is soon told—she was soon numbered amongst the most debased of human beings!

[illegible] learned by some vague rumors, heard in the course of their anxious enquiries, that she was in this city, and that it was too probable that she had fallen below their care. Her aged and afflicted parents resolved however to make every effort they could to reclaim her, and for the purpose of bringing about their object, they sent a relative of hers to this city to seek for her.

This young man arrived here on Saturday, and by a diligent enquiry he was able to find out the house in which she resided on Monday—he immediately proceeded there, but no sooner did she see him enter than she fled into the street; he followed quickly and soon overtook her. At first she positively refused to accompany him home as he requested her to do, but finally she apparently yielded to the promise of forgiveness from her parents which he held out to her. She, however, asked that he should allow her to return to her lodgings for her bonnet and cloak, a request which he believing reasonable, complied with. On returning to the house she went up stairs to her room, while her friend remained below: he waited a considerable time for her return but she came not.

He at length became alarmed and went up to her room, where he found her suspended from the door of a closet, which communicated with the room. To carry her fatal resolve into effect, she tied a large shawl and pocket handkerchief together: she must have thrown the end of the shawl over the closet door, after closing which, she tied the handkerchief around her neck, and swung herself off from a chair which was placed close to the adjacent wall. The noose was so clumsily arranged, that the wretched woman had almost effected by her struggling that strangulation which could not have taken place if she had remained quiet.

As soon as her friend saw the situation in which she was, he cut her down; a benefit for which she seemed most grateful to him. When she had recovered from the effects of her temporary suspension, her friend successfully remonstrated with her on the wretchedness of the life which she led, and soon induced her to consent to proceed to other lodgings, from whence they proceeded yesterday on their journey to the home of her more youthful and more happy days.—*N. Y. Eng.*

An excellent Example for Legislators.

TIPPLERS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have before them a bill for the regulation of Taverns and Tavern Licenses, some of the provisions of which are rather singular, but no less salutary. For example, the fifth section enacts, "that no victualler, innholder, or taverner, shall suffer any person, habitually, to drink to drunkenness or excess in his or her house, *or suffer any minor,* (travellers excepted,) *or any servant to drink there, or to have any strong drink there,* without special allowance of their respective parents, guardians, or masters, on pain of forfeiting the sum of five dollars for each offence of the kind."

The *seventh section* is in these words:

"Be it further enacted That the Selectmen, in each town in the Commonwealth, shall cause to be posted up, conspicuously, in the houses and shops of all victuallers, innholders or tavereers, traders, and shop keepers, where spirituous liquors of any kind are kept for sale, and in all houses, shops, cellars, or stores, of common victuallers within such towns or districts, a list of the names of all persons, reputed common drunkards, or common tipplers, or common gamesters, mispending their time and estate in such houses, cellars, shops, or stores. And every keeper of such house, cellar, shop, or store, after notice given him or her, in manner as aforesaid, that shall be convicted, before one or more Justices of the peace, of entertaining, or suffering any of the persons in such list to drink, or tipple, or game, in his or her house, cellar, shop, or store, or in any of the dependencies thereof, or of selling them spirituous liquor, either to be drank and used in their premises or carried away, shall forfeit and pay, for each offence, the sum of twenty dollars."

The *eighth* section empowers Selectmen to forbid all licensed persons selling "the afore-described misspenders of time and estate, any spirituous or strong liquors, in this act mentioned or referred to, for the space of one year, and shall, in like manner, forbid the licensed, and all other afore-described persons, of any other town or district to which such misspender may resort, for the same." A violation of this order is punishable by a fine of $20).

The *ninth section* enacts, "That if any victualler, innholder, or taverner, or any common victualler, innholder, or taverner, or any common trafficker, trust or give credit from time to time to any person inhabiting in the same city, town or district where they are trusted and credited, or any person whose place of abode is within five miles distance, for victuals or dr[illegible] more than two dollars, such licensed persons shall lose and forfeit all such sums trusted and credited; and all actions hereafter brought for such debts, shall be utterly excluded from barring."

The bill has already passed a second reading, and will undoubtedly become a law.

We lately copied, from one of the Upper Canada newspapers, a brief notice of the murder of a woman and several children. A clergyman, Mr. Ryerson, in a letter recently published, gives this account of the horrid transaction:—

A general horror has been excited in the minds of the inhabitants of the London district, by the perpetration of one of the most atrocious and unnatural crimes that ever stained the history of man—it is the murder of a lady and six, if not seven children! I will briefly transcribe the particulars of this dark and deeply afflicted nation, as detailed to me by the [illegible] woman, and father and brother of the murdered, that investigated it.

The principal evidence, I [illegible] informed, was a neighbor who lived between [illegible] quarter and half a mile from the place where the murder was committed. He stated that on Monday morning, the 21st instant, some [illegible] before day, Henry Sovereign, the father of the murdered family, came with all possible haste to the place. The [illegible] in his arm, and left arm, saying there were murderers at [illegible] house, (Sovereign's) house, and that he was afraid, or expected they would kill his wife and family. —The neighbour, in company with Sovereign, came with all possible haste to the place. The first object that attracted [illegible] notice on his arrival, was a little infant about three or four months old, burning on the fire, one of its legs was burnt off nearly to the knee, a back part of its head was consumed, and its body was much burnt.—Near the hearth lay another child in a state of insensibility. This I believe is not yet dead, although it is not expected to survive. By the side of the door was another, in a sitting or squatting posture, having been struck on the head with a bludgeon or some [illegible] instrument, which occasioned instant death. A fourth was found out of doors, at the corner of the house, lifeless and bleeding on the ground. About a rod from the house, in a path which led to an old hovel, was [illegible] in a path which led to an old hovel, was house, in a path one state. Nearly a rod farther in the same path was found a young woman, about seventeen years of age, a lifeless corpse. In the yard in front of the hovel, lay the mother and another little boy, close together, weltering in their blood. Close by the mother was observed the blade of a knife, all bloody.—It was found, on examination, that she had received a blow on the back of her neck, which fractured her skull and dislocated her neck bone, and had also been stabbed in the pit of the stomach, so as to pierce the vitals and divide one of the large arteries, which bled most profusely. The knife blade was immediately claimed as Sovereign's, and the unfortunate woman's brother declared that he had frequently seen it at his, (Sovereign's) house. Search being made, the handle of the knife was found about two rods from the place where the blade lay, and it was said, that Sovereign had been seen a few days before, putting a rivet in the self-same handle.—Sovereign, however, denied having any knowledge of the knife, and said he had his knife in his pocket. He produced it at the request of those present, and behold, it also was bloody!

The above, together with the facts of Sovereign having brutalized himself by intemperance, and rendered his family very unhappy, and at different times threatened their lives, and otherwise abused them, has created a very general suspicion that he perpetrated the inhuman crime. This suspicion is strengthened by the facts, that none were known to entertain any hostile feeling towards Sovereign's family—no persons were discovered or suspected—Sovereign's story, that two men attacked his house a little before day, and the manner of his escaping from them, appeared to be quite improbable, [illegible] about two feet long, such as is used in riving shingles,) was found concealed between the straw and feather bed, and the mangled bodies of the unfortunate family had the appearance of being dead some time, on the arrival of the neighbour who first witnessed the dreadfulscene.

Sovereign was apprehended and sent to jail on suspicion.

On my way from Long Point, the day after this most melancholy affair took place, I called at the house; but it would be vain for me to attempt to describe my feelings, in witnessing a scene the most painfully affecting of any that I ever beheld. Picture to yourself, stretched on one bed, close by the side of each other, all stiff and cold in death, a mother and five lovely children—the most of them very handsome—with the half consumed remains of an innocent babe, three or four months old, in her arms; while their mangled faces and bodies, but too forcibly remind you of the unnatural and inhuman cruelty by which they were brought into that state.

At the foot of the bed stood the aged father of the lifeless mother, whose soul appeared to be oppressed with grief too big for utterance—a grief that wrung and chilled the very heart, so as to deny him the melancholy consolation of bedewing the cold remains of his children, with the tear of affection and sorrow. I was deeply affected with the old gentleman's submission and resignation to this mysterious and most painful dispensation of Divine Providence. After showing me the several places where the children were found, and returning to the house, he took me by the hand, and with a faltering voice, said: "My case is like that of Job—all my children are taken from me in one day; but I must submit."

By the side of the old man stood an elder sister and brother of the murdered mother, both of them overwhelmed with sorrow, while their tears and sobs were enough to pierce the most unfeeling heart. On being introduced to the woman

POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] A. M. Eastern ... 12 M.
[illegible] P. M. [illegible] ... 4 P. M.
[illegible] A. M. [illegible] ... 8 A. M.
[illegible] P. M. Western ... 12 M.

Notice in the Stated New York, 119 Cotton Manufactories.

Amount of capital invested ... $4,445,000
Value of goods manufactured annually ... 3,330,850
Pounds of cotton used annually ... 2,081,670
Yards of [illegible] piece of 200 for each ... 127,318
Number of persons employed and sustain ... 13,871

THE STOCK OF COTTON IN LIVERPOOL

	31st Dec. 1831.	31st Dec. 1830.
[illegible]	135,760 bags.	160,000 bags.
[illegible]	30,000	81,000
[illegible]	4,000	2,000
[illegible]	2,000	2,000
[illegible] and West Indies	2,000	2,000
[illegible]	61,000	2,000
[illegible]	236,760	250,000

The question has been asked, what is the population of the above in England to which the Charter is confined. We answer from the best data at our command, as follows:

[illegible]	20,000
[illegible]	16,000
[illegible]	12,000
[illegible]	5,000
[illegible]	5,000
[illegible]	5

These delights, if thou canst give,
Mirth, with thee I mean to live.

CROSS PURPOSES.

'Child!' said the bard, 'dost thou wander now
To gather fresh flowers for thy weary brow?
Or twin'st thou a garland pure and fair
To deck the slow pace brother's hair?'
Then when he awoke he, every smile to see
The nodding roses all stuck'd by the;
'Tell me, thou child!'
'So,' said the child, in accents clear,
'I comes jist now wi' ma feythur's beer.'

'Thy father's dear! Has he left thee, child,
To the world's cold blasts and its tempests wild?
Has he left there beside a deserted hearth,
With no one to guard thee on all the earth?
Has he sunk in his pride 'neath the hand of fate,
And left thee, thou lone one, desolate?
Tell me, thou child!'
'No' said the child with that artless tone,
'He's been all the mornin' wi' the plough.'

'Hear'st thou the breezes from yonder hill,
As they speak with loud voices subdued and still,
Telling, as onward in pet fume they sweep,
Of the hidden flow'rets in the valleys which sleep;
Hear'st thou their tale as it sighs today
As thou sinkest to sleep by the river's side?'
'Tell me, thou child!'
'No,' said the child, 'I ne'er hear them speak,
But I hear them shower' more nights in the week.'

MARRIAGE.

For marriage is a matter of more worth,
Than to be dealt in by attorneyship.
* * *
For what is wedlock forced but a hell,
An age of discord and continual strife?
Whereas the contrary bringeth forth bliss,
And is a pattern of celestial peace.

GLORY.

Glory is like a circle in the water,
Which ever comes to enlarge itself,
Till by broad spreading it disperses to naught.

FIRM RESOLUTION.

What a pure instrument
May rift a pebble drive, or burst an liberty.
My conclusion's planted, and I have nothing
Of weakness in me now from head to foot
I am marble constant: now the fleeting moon
No planet is of mine.

A CAPTIVATING WOMAN.

——This is a creature,
Would she begin a sect, might trench the soil
Of all professions else, make proselytes
Of who she had but follow.

THE SILENCE OF INNOCENCE ELOQUENT.

The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades, when speaking fails.

INCONSTANCY IN MAN.

Oh heavens! were man
But constant, he were perfect; that one error
Fills him with faults.

HOPE.

Hope is a lover's staff, walk hence with that,
And manage it against despairing thoughts.

BRAGGART.

To whom? to thee? What art thou? Have not I
An arm as big as thine? a heart as big?
Thy words, I grant, are bigger, for I wear not
My dagger in my mouth.

EPIGRAMS, EPITAPHS, &c.

A Welchman and an Englishman disputed
Which of their lands maintained the greatest state;
The Englishman the Welchman quite confuted,
The Welchman yet his reasons would not abate.
Ten cooks, quoth he, in Wales, one wedding serve,
Aye, quoth the other, each man toasts his cheese.

WRITTEN IN A LADY'S PRAYER BOOK.

In vain, Clarinda, night and day
For mercy to the Gods you pray;
What arrogance, on heaven to call
For that which you deny to all!

BY PRYOR.

The tags, the lamest things alive,
So very hard them love's to shove,
I heard thy anxious coachman say,
It cost thee more in whips than hay.

ON SOME SNOW WHICH MELTED IN A LADY'S BREAST.

The envious snow comes down in haste
To prove thy breast less fair,
But grieves to see itself surpassed,
And melts into a tear.

'I hanged last week, friend Edward, thou wast dead.
I'm very glad to hear it too, cries Ned.

FROM THE GREEK.

A Thessaian youth lies buried here,
Euphemius, to his country dear;
Datum adorned his mind and face
With every muse and every grace;
Prepar'd the marriage state to prove,
But Death had quicker wings than Love.

ON A PARISH CLERK.

Here lies, within his tomb to calm,
Old Giles; pray sound his knell;
Who thought no song was like a psalm,
No music like a bell.

ON AN INFANT.

Beneath a sleeping infant lies;
To earth her body's lent;
Mere glorious she'll hereafter rise,
Tho' not more innocent.

When the archangel's trump shall blow,
And souls to bodies join,
Millions will wish their lives below
Had been as short as thine.

THE EMPTY GUN.

Butch and Tom in fierce dispute engage,
And, face to face, the rising contest wage:
Don't cuck you then at me, Butch security cries.
Definitions found in no other Dictionary.

Met-a-physician—Encountered a Doctor.
Sam-phire—Shoot Samuel.
Di-can—A recommendation to a certain Secretary, by his enemies.
Pri-mary—Look into it. Molly.
Her-ring—A ring belonging to her.
Fun-del—Sport at an end.
Drop-acal—Advice to a draper after he has done work.
Supper-table—What we take our evening meals on.

Anecdote of the Rev. Geo. Whitefield.—When this great man was in the zenith of his popularity, Lord Clare who knew that his influence was opposite counsel, the ...im by letter, requesting prisoners may have ...t at the ensuing general recognizing the ... request Mr. Whitefield replied, ty he found a jo... ...quest Mr. Whitefield never interfered; but said murder, ...ctions he never interfered; but judge agreed ... ...tly exhort his lordship to use if they might ... ...e his own particular calling and to without ...

THE COUNTRY ...KEEPING.—The true economy of housekeepers is, ...s, simply the art of gathering up all the ... against ..., so that nothing be lost. I mean frugality in the other ...ense, as well as *materials*. Nothing should be thrown away so long as it is possible to say to ... any use of it, however trifling it may be; and whatever be the size of a family, every member should be employed either in earning or saving money.

TYRANNY.—I have ever thought the prohibition improving our rational nature, to be the worst species of tyranny that the insolence and perverseness of mankind ever dared to exercise. This goes to all men in all situations, to whom education can be denied.

HIMENIAL HINTS.—Never let love attract you by a long genealogy; it is always the concomitant of a lank purse. They who have to support a long list of dead ancestry, are rarely able to support themselves. Where there is much pride there is much poverty.

MATERIALS OF POETRY.—Good sense is the *body* of poetic genius, fancy its *drapery*, motion its *life*, and imagination the *soul* that is every where, and in all, and forms all into one graceful and intelligent whole.

A gentleman meeting an acquaintance, whom he had not seen for some time, whilst expressing his surprise at his absence, he happened to espy a spot of grease upon his coat. The other informed his friend that he had been travelling.—Oh, rejoined the first, you have been to grease (Greece) I perceive, pointing to the spot. The other, to humor the pun, observed that he went a great way for his wit; no, truly, says he, I found it on the *spot*.

LIFE IN PHILADELPHIA.

AN UNCONNECTED TALE.

Having left Cæsar and Miss Florinda, my attention was caught by a rencontre between a thick headed, thick lipped black, and a young imp, crying—

"Horrah! horrah! for Henry Clay!"

The adult Negro, with a shillelah began to beat the little Mercury, with the following remonstrance: "What de *debil* you hurrah for Henry Clay for? you black nigger! I tarn you better. I a *manistration* man!!"

In this, said I to myself, the use or abuse of liberty? and pondering on the ridiculousness of my attempt to make human beings happy, I could not avoid bringing before my view some of those exhilarating productions which the chiefs of every age have employed to animate their armies. "One struggle more," says one general, "and you will give to unborn generations that freedom you enjoy. Be patient—be obedient: pass but you chain of mountains and the splendor of your arms will insure to you victory." The army was patient and obedient, the mountains were passed, the victory was won, but the conquerors were left to perish in the desart.

[To be continued.]

Methuselah not as old as he might have been. The London Atlas tells us that, according to the Jewish authorities, Methuselah did not live so long as he might have done had he attended to good advice; for it is written, that he was sleeping on the ground when well stricken in years, an angel came to him and told him that if he would rise up and build himself a house to live in, he would live five hundred years longer. Methuselah made reply that it was not worth while to build a house *for so short a term!* And so he died before he was a thousand years old.

Napoleon incarcerated no body for *caricature*, but they 'manage things differently in France,' now—The Editor of the Parisian Journal, *La Caricature*, is condemned to two years imprisonment and a fine of 3000f. for two lithographs, one representing King Philip as a man with apron and trowel, plastering up the July revolution, the other, Prince Taffey-bot as a merry-Andrew, dancing a puppet of liberty.—They only want a Punch behind the curtain, to set all the *Baboons* dancing between heaven and earth; and to that condition will they all come at last, unless there are 'new lords and new laws.'

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.—The following anecdote, so true to the Irish character, occurred a few days since in the town of Benton, Yates county. One of the sons of the Emerald Isle, called at the house of Mr. H. a respectable innkeeper, and with all the air of one who was able to pay for whatever he wanted, had his supper something to drink, lodging, bitters in the morning, and breakfast. At the time of his departure, the landlord requested payment of his bill; Pat told him he had no money. Mine host said he was sorry he did not tell him of that last evening. "Och, my friend, I am sorry to tell you that even now."—*Geneva Gazette.*

Anti-MalthusIans.—Copy of an inscription on a tomb in Conway, North Wales.—

Here lyeth ye body of Mich. Hookes, of Conway, gent. who was ye 41st child of his father, Wm. Hookes, Esq. by Alice his wife, and ye father of 27 children, who died ye 20th day of March, 1637.

A legal Pun.—In the course of the trial of an action for a tailors' bill, it appeared that noon of the clothes supplied fitted the defendant. "Then," observed the judge, "we must proceed according to the *lex taloronis*, the plaintiff must be *non-suited*.

PAUPER CUNNING.—The daughter of a parish pensioner went to an overseer with a lamentable countenance, and crying, said, "Poor mother's dead—please give me a coffin for her." The overseer wrote out the order accordingly. Some short time after, recollecting that he had but very recently seen the old lady in perfect health, he had some misgiving that all was not right; therefore, taking the beadle with him, he proceeded to the house of mourning. On lifting the latch all parties were rather surprised; the old woman and her daughter were sitting on each side of the fire place, with the coffin between them, which they were cutting up to make matches.

A RECIPE FOR FAMILY PEACE.—An Emperor of China discovered a family of which the master, wives, children, grand children and servants, amounting to a considerable number, all lived in harmony to a wonderful degree. On his expressing his admiration of the circumstance, and inquiring what means were employed to preserve quiet, among so many persons, the old man taking a pencil, wrote only,—*patience, patience, patience.*

ANECDOTE.—A worthy vender of crackers and molasses gingerbread, was once expatiating in a public assemblage, on the distress of the starving population of Ireland. "My hearers," said he, "I have often heard that hunger could eat through a stone wall, and I don't doubt it, *especially if one of my biscuits was on the other side.*"

A Powerful Argument in favor of Temperance.—The Medical Intelligencer states, that from the Registers of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, it appears, as a consequence of their temperance, that *one-half* of those that are born, live to the age of 47 years, whereas, Dr. Price says, that of the general population of London, one half ... Among the Quakers 1 in 10 arrive at 70 years of age,—of the general population of London only 1 in 40! Never did a more powerful argument support the practice of temperance and a virtuous life.

The dean of Ely was excellent at sharp jests, and once called a clergyman "a *fool*," who indeed was little better. The clergyman said he would complain of this usage to the Bishop.—"Do," said Perne, "and my lordship will *confirm* you."

What is a Gentleman?—"By a gentleman, we mean not to draw a line that would be invidious between high and low, rank and subordination, riches and poverty; the distinction is in the sound. Whoever is open, loyal and true; whoever is of humane and affable demeanor; whoever is honorable in himself, and in his judgment of others, and requires no law but his word to fulfil an engagement: such a man is a gentleman."

WRITE WRITTEN RIGHT.

Write we know is written right,
When we see it written write,
But when we see it written wright,
We know 'tis not then write a right.
For write, to have it written right,
Must not be written right or wright.
Nor yet should it be written rite,
But write, for so 'tis written right.

BLACK WORK.

A certain Colonel, old, and poor, and lame,
And therefore somewhat choleric and fervent,
Had advertised for a man-servant.
And was employ'd in writing, when there came
Into his room a spruce and dandy yeoman,
Who seem'd to be a shoe and boot-man,
And therefore ask'd, as he drew near,
"Pray, Sir, who does the black-work here?"
"That, Sir, I do myself," the Colonel said
And threw his inkstand in the fellow's head!

Tender Affection.

Were I crown'd the most imperial monarch
Thereof most worthy, were I the fairest youth
That ever made eye warm, had force and knowledge
More than was ever man's—I would not prize them
Without her love, for her, employ them all;
Command them, and conquer them, to her service,
Or as their own perchance.

ANECDOTES OF STEPHEN GIRARD.

A young sail maker of Philadelphia called on Mr. Girard for the purpose of buying a large quantity of duck, which he wished to make up into sails.—He was a stranger to Mr G. and was not prepared to advance the cash for the article he wanted; of course Mr G. told him he must procure some responsible name as surety on his note. The sailmaker agreed to the proposal, and said, "I will return in a few minutes, Mr. Girard, with a note fixed according to your request—and will you lend me a hand cart, to convey the canvass to my sail loft?" "Certainly, sir, but you do not intend to cart it down yourself?" "Yes I do to be sure." "But why do that; why not get some poor man to do it for you?" "Because," replied the sailmaker, "if I do it myself I shall save a shilling."—" Very well, sir you shall have my cart and I will take your note without an endorser."

Mr. Girard one day asked a trackman in his employ, why he did not build himself a house: to which he replied, that he was poor, having a numerous family dependent upon him. "Well," said he, "follow my directions and you will be able. This morning there is a cargo sale of molasses on —— wha-f, go and buy the whole lot, I will become surety for the payment." The man went accordingly, and on the molasses being put up, one hogshead or the lot, started it at a very low rate. The bystanders, who were all wholesale dealers, supposing that the man only wanted one hogshead, would not bid upon him, and it was accordingly struck off. Much to their surprise, he told the auctioneer he would take the lot, naming his endorser, and before he left the spot disposed of his bargain for an advance sufficient to build him a snug tenement.

The writer of this article, when quite a lad was one morning very early on Clifford's wharf, Philadelphia, where he stopped to observe Mr. Girard marking some brandy pipes. He soon attracted the notice of Mr G. who said, "little boy, can you do this: the reply was in the affirmative, and Mr G. handed him the marking pot and brush, and said, "then do it." He took the pot and brush, and after being employed about an hour and a half, Mr G. handed him five silver dollars, saying, "take that." He ran home with the money, and thought himself the richest boy in the world; but he had soon to return with his father to Mr G. to test the truth of his having received honestly so much money. Mr G. replied, "I gave it to him to encourage *his early rising and industry.*"

A RECIPE TO PREVENT BOOTS FROM TAKING WATER.—Take seneca oil and gum elastic: one ounce of the latter to be cut into thin shreds and dissolved in a pint of the former, and when dissolved, which will be in a few days, the boots are to be completely saturated or charged with the mixture. The manner of preparing the boots is as follows: take a sponge and rub the mixture in until the leather will absorb no more of it, the boots are then laid by for a day or two, when the process is repeated. The soles as well as the uppers are to be thus rubbed, and the operation is to be performed either before a fire or in the sun.

Barking and the Cholera seem to divide between them all the apprehensions and anxieties of the people. As every disease, from a cramp in the toe to a pain in the head, is a symptom of the attacks of the one, so every disappearance from the spree of the rake and the giddiness of the school-boy, up to the fraud of the apprentice or the partner, is placed under the head of the other. If a young man meets with an agreeable friend, and sleeps a night or two at home with his lodgings, his friends advertise him as "Burked." If a boy plays truant and takes himself off for a short time to some indulgent aunt or uncle in the country, he is deplored as a victim to the resurrectionists—if an apprentice or a servant rob their masters, or a clerk or partner disappear with the bill-book, they are charitably numbered among the sacrifices to the laws on the subject of dissection. In brief, by whatever means, or in whatever way a life is lost, or a person missed from their accustomed rounds, they have had the Cholera or been Burked. A man the other day fell down suddenly in the street, and screamed as if in pain. The cry went forth that he had the cholera, and he might have perished on the spot, from the dread of the fancied contagion, had not a policeman, with the most praiseworthy courage and humanity, carried him to the Infirmary, where it was at once discovered that the disease was epilepsy, to which the patient was subject. A good looking young woman left her friends at Camden Town, and plunged her family into mourning for her loss as a sacrifice to the advancement of anatomical knowledge. In a few days, however, she voluntarily returned, under very strong suspicion that she had been merely, like many others, a willing sacrifice for the increase of society. It would be tedious to enumerate all the instances of these follies. Our daily newspapers are filled with specimens of the ingenuity with which certain departments of the Press enter this way for the diseased appetite of the public. It is useless to argue against this mania, and ridicule is ascribed to want of sympathy or good feeling. Like the bugbears of other days, it must therefore be left to wear itself out.—*London paper.*

SWARM OF CRABS.—In 1811, there was a very extraordinary production of black crabs in the eastern part of Jamaica. In June or July, the whole district of Manchioneal was covered with countless millions, swarming from the sea to the mountains. Of this I was an eye-witness. On ascending Oxa Hill, from the vale of Plantain Garden River, the road appeared of a reddish color, as if strewed with brick-dust. It was owing to myriads of young black crabs, about the size of the nail of a man's finger, moving at a pretty quick pace direct for the mountains. I rode along the coast a distance of about fifteen miles, and found it nearly the same the whole way, only in some places they were more numerous, in others less so. Returning the following day, I found the road still covered with them, the same as the day before. How have they been produced, and where do they come from? were questions every body asked, and nobody could answer. It is well known that crabs deposit their eggs once a year, in May; but, except on this occasion, though living on the coast, I had never seen above a dozen ... crabs together, and here were millions. No unusual number of eggs had been observed in that season; and it is observable that they were moving from a rock-bound coast of inaccessible cliffs, the abode of sea birds, and exposed to the constant influence of the trade winds. No person, as far as I know, ever saw the like, except on that occasion; and I have understood that, since 1811, black crabs have been abundant farther in the interior of the island than they were ever known before.

In many parts of the world, bread, in a literal sense, is seldom seen. In the West Indies, and some parts of South America, plantains and yams are most cosmonly used instead: and in Ireland *potatoes* are usually substituted for that article.

From a late London Paper.

COURT OF REQUESTS—GUILDHALL.

A HORSE SHAVED.—A gentleman named Wells, was summoned before the Commissioners by Thomas Field, a hair dresser, for the sum of 30 shillings, the price demanded by the plaintiff for shaving a horse.

The plaintiff swore that the defendant brought to him a horse to be shaved, for the purpose of "showing a new coat" upon the animal. The horse had been attempted to be shaved by the defendant, on part of the stern, but from want of skill in the art, the poor beast was most miserably notched. The defendant got tired after four hour's work, then handed over the job to the plaintiff. The razors of the shop were in great requisition for ten days, during which the shaving was going forward, and the plaintiff was obliged as he proceeded, to wrap up the bald parts to protect the horse from cold. The Commissioners, he said, could not possibly judge of the difficulty of shaving a horse from themselves—(a laugh.) It was quite a different sort of a business, and he defied any man to "go over" such a sized animal for less than three shillings a day, and to go over the chins of his usual customers at the same time.

Mr. Meyers, one of the Commissioners, asked what objection was made to the charge?

The defendant said that he considered the sum of thirty shillings for merely taking the hair off a horse, entirely too much, especially as he, (defendant) had done a good deal of the job himself.

The hair dresser declared that the part upon which the defendant had operated, was so badly done, that if it had not been shaved again the coat would have been as rough as a ...; while all the rest was as smooth as a new born babe—(laughter.)

The defendant said that any horse clipper would have completed the business for a great deal less money.

The hair dresser said that it was quite impossible. He had never shaved a horse before, but it was a regular sweater.

Mr. Meyers asked the defendant what he generally paid for as have himself.

The defendant (feeling his chin)—Why, two pence I think is generally the price.

Mr. Meyers—Aye, a penny a check. Now, how many of your paws would make up the size of a horse?—(a laugh.

The defendant said there was less delicacy necessary in shaving a horse than a man.

Mr. Meyers—Not a bit more than shaving an ass—(laughter.)

The hair dresser—Look at the *leather* and the chance of a kick!—(laughter.) Besides I went over the beast as clean as possible. I turned him out as smooth as my hand, down to the fetlock.

Mr. Meyers said that he was surprised at the refusal to pay 30s. for the job. Indeed, he always thought it impossible to perform a thing of the kind, and he believed that to be the general belief; for it was not usual for people to say, when they heard a bounding fib, "Next comes a horse to be shaved"—(loud laughter.)

The hair dresser said that it was a hard matter to shave some parts of the horse, because the skin bore and there hitched very much. For his part, he'd rather "go over" a whole regiment of soldiers.

The defendant was then ordered to pay to the hair dresser, the 30s. and costs.

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OR SPIRIT OF THE PERIODICALS

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feb 11—3mrp

The Museum

Of Foreign Literature, Science and Art,

No. 116—FOR FEBRUARY, 1832.—Just published.

CONTENTS.—Forest, Wakington Irving, Esq.—Woodfall, Junius Brutus, Esq. Francis and Isaac Mickley Hopkinson; Biography, by a friend of each.—Lord Byron and his Times, by W. Lee Lee.—Lord Byron and His ... The Life of Byron, by Thomas Moore, Esq.—Life of Cullen Bryant: The Minstrel, by Mrs. C. Hall: The War of Tarff Act, Laws written in a Rebel Land (a Peruvian's Narrative.) by Mary Howitt.—Memoirs of Hannah More, by Mrs. Johnson: Extracts from Socius Anticonstat: Sonnets written in a Cathedral: The Temple of the House of Commons, by a Member: Five Parliaments: Sketches of Character: Parliamentary Trade: The Lessons a Complaint, by Delta: What will the People do? Turner's Map of the United States: The Snow Song, by Mary Howitt: Education in France: Education, Crime, and Lunacy: Literature and Biography: The Month.

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feb 11—

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feb 11—3*

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